



The Puzzle of Belonging



Meet Theo, a bright and colorful puzzle piece,
In Puzzleville town, where joy never ceased.

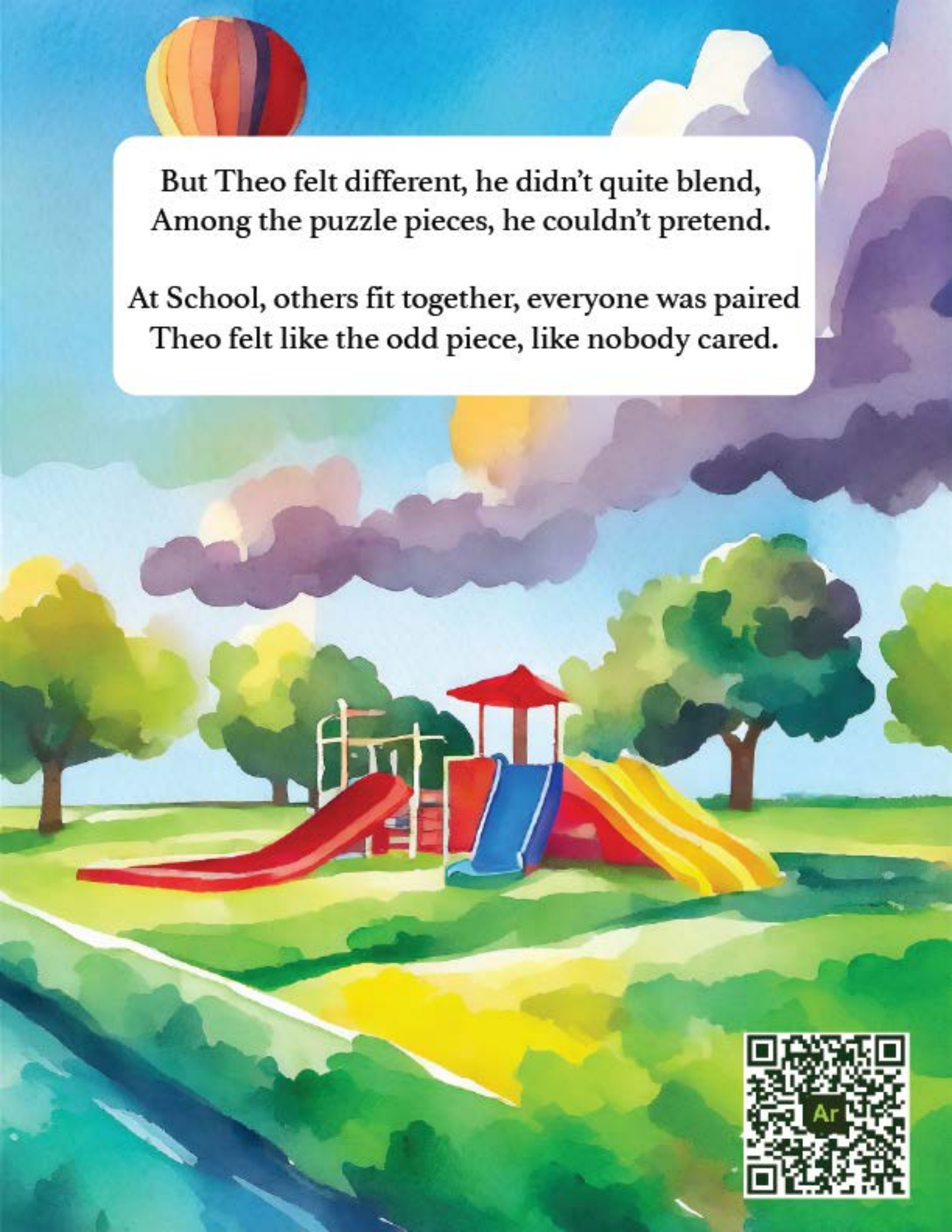
Puzzleville was a place of unique delight,
With pieces of all shapes and colors so bright.



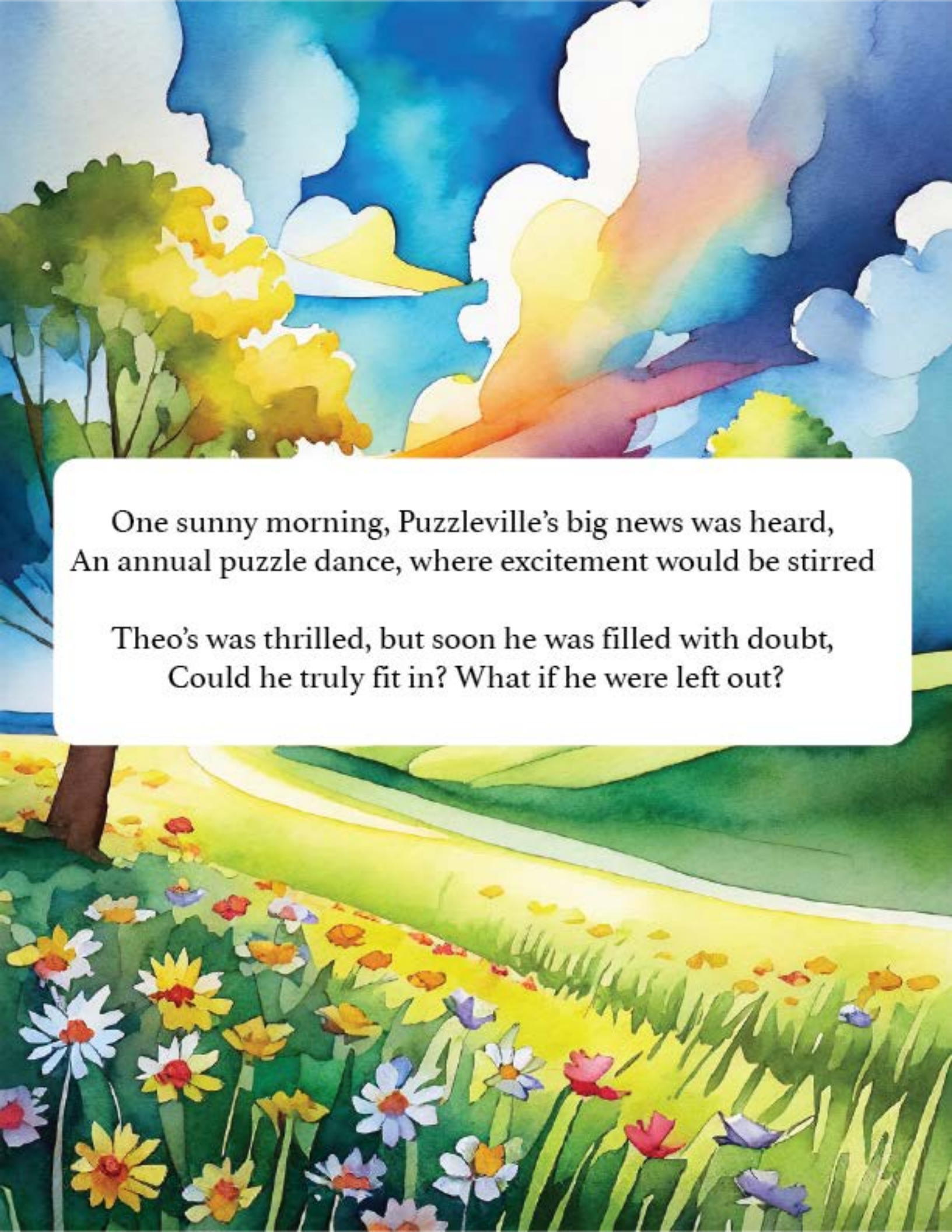


But Theo felt different, he didn't quite blend,
Among the puzzle pieces, he couldn't pretend.

At School, others fit together, everyone was paired
Theo felt like the odd piece, like nobody cared.







One sunny morning, Puzzleville's big news was heard,
An annual puzzle dance, where excitement would be stirred

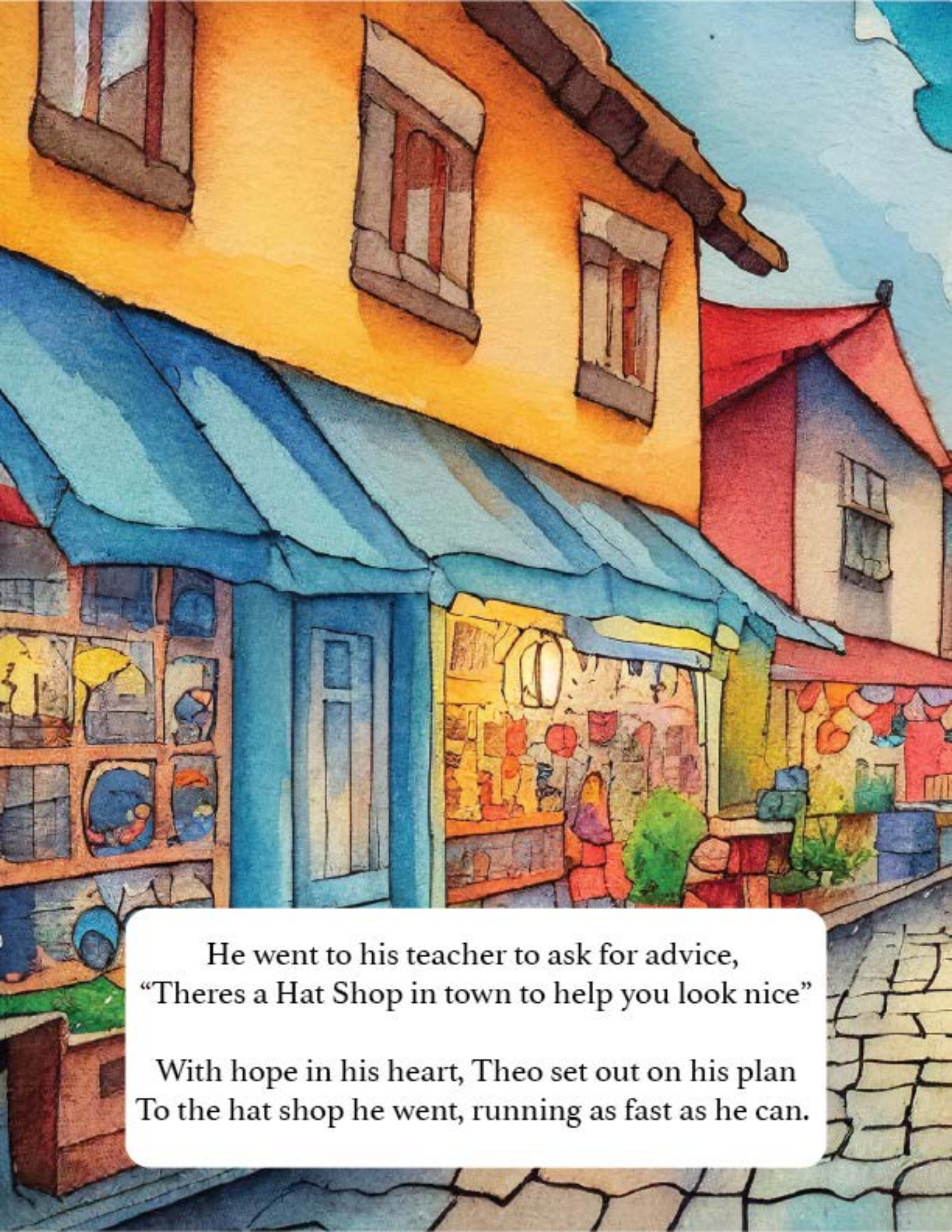
Theo's was thrilled, but soon he was filled with doubt,
Could he truly fit in? What if he were left out?



At lunch with classmates, his hopes took a blow,
“You don’t fit,” they said, as his spirits sank low.







He went to his teacher to ask for advice,
“Theres a Hat Shop in town to help you look nice”

With hope in his heart, Theo set out on his plan
To the hat shop he went, running as fast as he can.





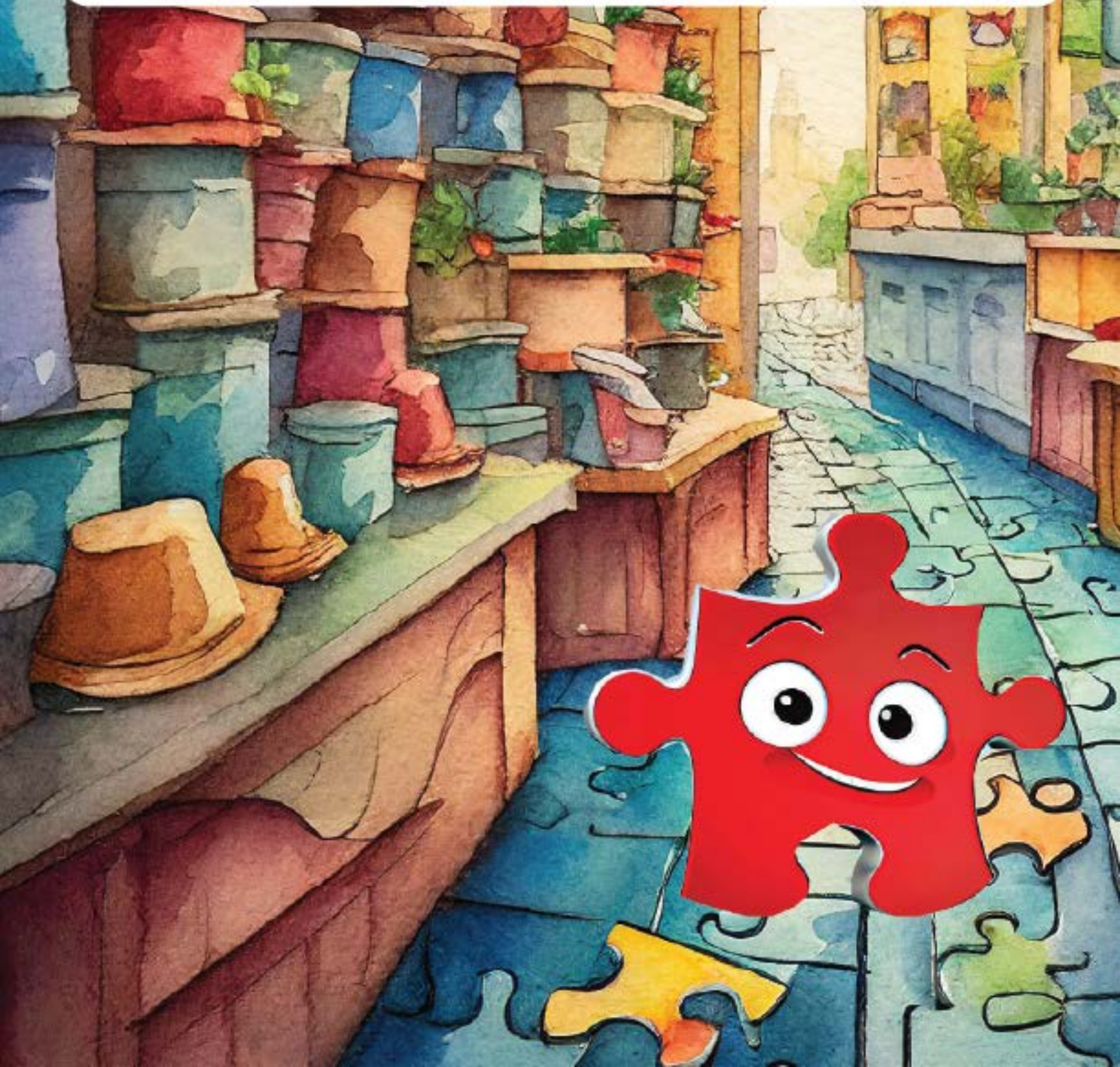
On his journey, he meet friends who'd agree,
Acceptance and friendship were the best guarantee.



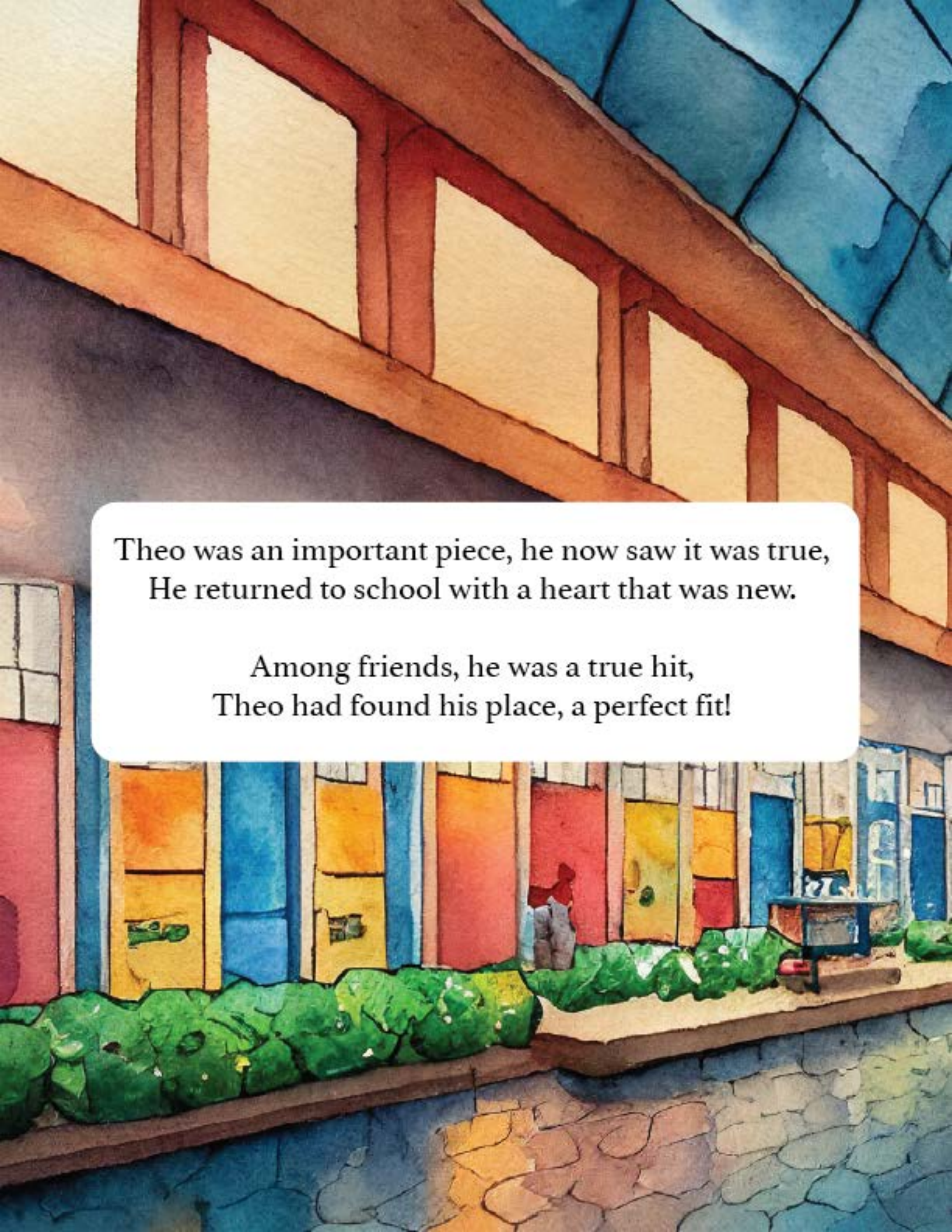


Exploring hats of every color, shape, and thread,
He realized he was special, with or without a hat on his head.

No special cap could make him change,
He now knew he was unique, nothing strange.



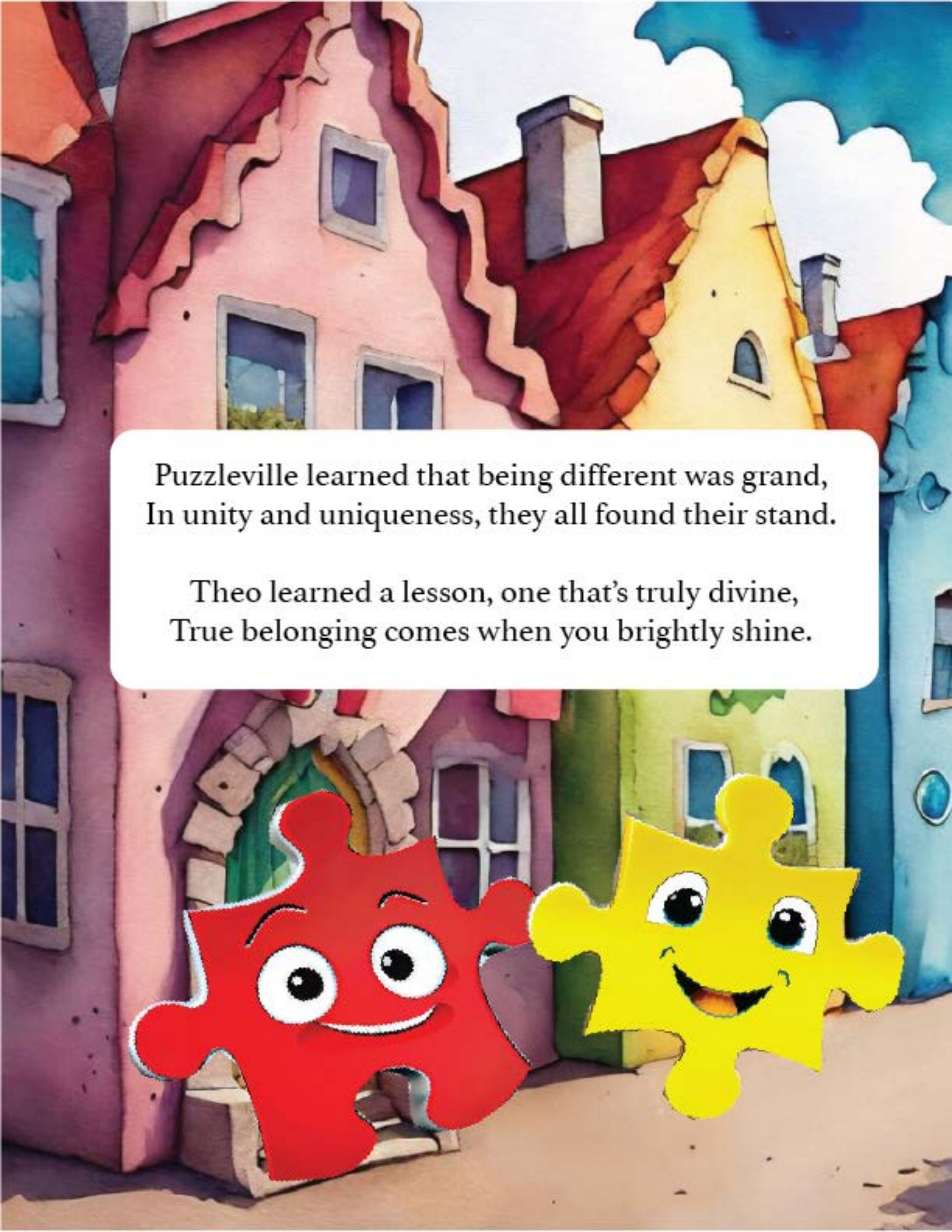




Theo was an important piece, he now saw it was true,
He returned to school with a heart that was new.

Among friends, he was a true hit,
Theo had found his place, a perfect fit!



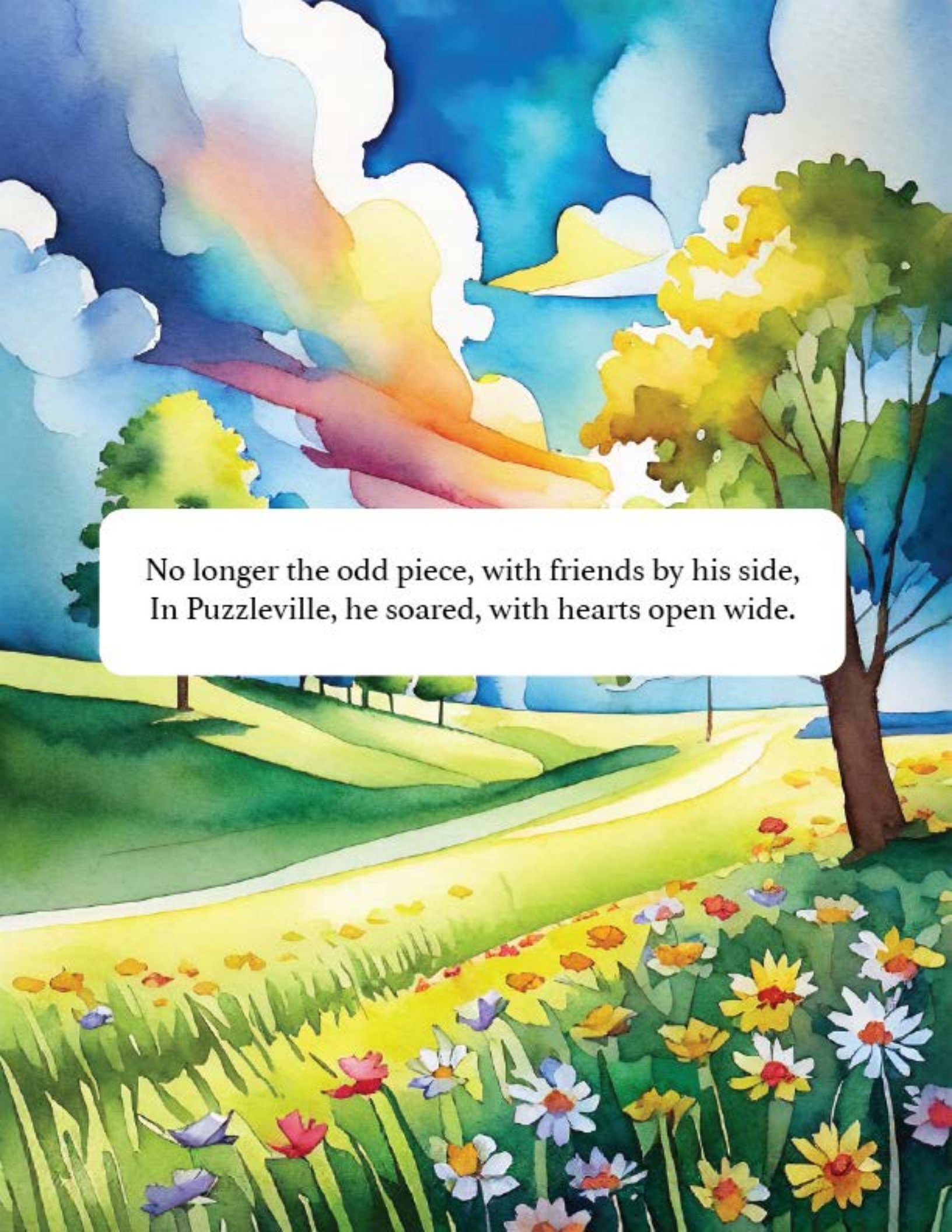


Puzzleville learned that being different was grand,
In unity and uniqueness, they all found their stand.

Theo learned a lesson, one that's truly divine,
True belonging comes when you brightly shine.







No longer the odd piece, with friends by his side,
In Puzzleville, he soared, with hearts open wide.

